EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

Glimpses of Transatlantic History.

A HERO'S DEATH.

More Horrors from Russian Prison Cells.

The London Freemason points out that in February next there will be five Sundays. This fact occurs but three times in a century. Thus, after 1880 we shall have to wait until 1920 before the shortest month in the year can again boast of five Sundays.

Prince Reuss XX. and his young bride (who, as all

the world knows, was up till last May a circus rider in Renz's Hippodrome) have passed through Vienna on their way to Sofia, where the young couple are to stay a few weeks with the Prince's old chum and fellow officer, Alexander I. of Bulgaria.

Bargossi, the Italian, who styles himself the "man pecomotive," has just been engaged in a "go-as-vou-please" performance. Starting from Montpellier, on foot, at four in the afternoon of Sunday, the 21st ult., he arrived at Bordeaux at the same hour on miles), which he thus covered in five days-an average of sixty-five miles per day. He wins a bet of

,000f. by his exploit.

Lady Burdett Coutts met with an accident the other day while cruising in her steam yacht, the Walrus, among the Channel Islands. When off the southwest point of Jersey, in charge of a Guernsey struck on a rock well known in the locality, and had a large hole knocked in her bottom under the engine A signal was made for a Jersey pilot, who

boarded the yacht and took her to Cherbourg.

An entirely new pastime has been invented in England for country houses in the shape of tea tray boggining. The way of it is thus described by a to the top of a good flight of stairs, sit in it, hold on to the top of a good flight of stairs, sit in it, hold on to the sides of the tray with both hands—and let yourself go! If you manage well you slide down the whole flight of stairs quickly sad easily, and bring up on the landing at the bottom; if you don't manage it properly, you turn round when part of the way down, and get a good rrumpler. The advantage of this game is that ladies can play at it, and in the house where I saw it played they toboggined far better than the men, who generally lost their tray and themselves half-way down the stairs."

Prince Bismarck was accompanied to the Kaisertradt by six Prussian detectives under a leader, Herr
Krieger. A great crowd assembled in the courtyard
and round the portals of the Impérial Hôtel to see
the Chancellor drive off en grand tene to his audience
with the Emperor; and Herr Krieger, with
his head doubtless full of attentats, begged
the Austrian police to clear the people
way, as is nowadays unceremonicusly done
in Berlin when a swell has to pass. The surly
Prussian mouchard, however, stared in astonishment
when he received the laughing rebuff by the inspector:—"Sir, we in Vienna are accustomed to allow the people to stand where they like in the public street as long as they behave decently. I have
no order to clear away the crowd, and you may rest
assured that there is not the least cause for
haxiety." Prince Bismarck was accompanied to the Kaiser

assured that there is not the least cause for anxiety."

A nose show lately took place in Vienna, which, although, perhaps, not patronized by the haute wolfe of Vienness society, excited none the less the amusement and interest of the public. The long dancing room of the old inn, "Zur Bretze," was the seene of the competition, which lasted from midnight till four A. M. Every one, on entering the room in which the "noses" were assembled in merry "symposium," received a ticket, which, after due deliberation, he presented to the nose of his choice, and the holder of the greatest number of these tickets, when four A. M. arrived, was declared winner. Here sat an ostler, famed in his parish for the long, snout-like proboscis with which Nature had furnished him, while next him, and engaged in pleasant banter with a rival competitor, sat the renowned Reicher, the fisker, whose rubicund and raspherry-like organ can be seen like the red lamp of a railway train as he dashes through the streets behind his pair of fast trotters. The hour approaches. As the clock strikes four a "Hoch Reicher" bursts out from the company, for the fisker's famous four-inch nose has won.

has won.

Commander Cheyne writes to the London papers:—
"Doubts have lately bewildered many people in this country as to the practicability of using balloons during the month of June in the Arctic regions, in consequence of the mean temperature for the first week in that month being only 26 degrees, or 6 degrees below freezing point of water. Allow me, sir, to dispel these doubts at once by one incontrovertible fact. On the 13th of October, 1852, the maximum temperature for the day being 5 degrees above zero, or 27 degrees below freezing point, wind northeasterly, force of wind 3, weather o.m.e. and barometer standing at 30.40, a balloon was inflated with pure hydrogen, and sent free with 800 despatch papers, addressed to Sir John Franklin. The balloon went up naturally, first going off to the S. S. W., but shortly rising into another current of air at a high altitude, altered its sourse to west until it disappeared out of sight. another current of air at a high altitude, altered its course to west, until it disappeared out of sight. (Those different currents of air will be in our favor, as we shall work them.) This balloon was only made of goldbeaters' skin, yet did its duty as well as those sent off at much higher temperatures. Com-

London World:—"It is the rule of the Lord Chamberlain's office at London to send to the Queen's jewsilers for valuation all the ornaments which are found in the palace after a Court ball or concert. The day after the last State ball a gentleman came down to the office and inquired for a diamond necklece which his wife had lost at the ball the night before. The chief clerk assured him that no diamond necklace had been found; whereupon the husband proceeded to expatiate on the enormous sum which he had given for the necklace, with description of its various beauties. The clerk listened in allonce with much apparent sympathy, and, just as the loser was taking his leave, quietly remarked. It is a very odd coincidence, but your necklace was of the same pattern as a paste ornament which has been found, but which has been pronounced of so little value that it was not worth advertising. The paste necklace was produced, and it ended by the gentleman signing a receipt for it, which involved swallowing a large mouthful of humble ple after his circumstantial description of the cost of it. Could a Privy Councillor, who has held high office, condescend so far?"

Councillor, who has held high office, condescend so far?"

"It is nearly sixty years since the Duke of Kent, having caught cold while visiting Salisbury Cathedral, died in the arms of the Duchess, who lost not only an affectionate husband, but the means of subsistence—as subsistence is understood by royal personages. In fact," says the Whitehall Review, "the young Princess Victoria and her mother were face to face with poverty, in one of its comparative forms, when Prince Leopold took them under his protection. He had known something of straitened circumstances himself, having had only an annual income of £400 to live on before he married the Princess Charlotte and £50,000 a year. He lost no time, therefore, in bringing the aunt and cousin of his late wife, first to Kensington and then to Charemont, providing for the maintenance of their household until, in 1825, Parliament granted the young Princess an annuity of £6,000. Those kindnesses have never been forgotten by Queen Victoria; and it is by the light of this early passage in her life that the inscription which accompanies the white marble statue of King Leopold, which Her Majesty has just placed in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, should be read. 'Erected,' so it runs,' by Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in loving memory of Leopold, the first King of the Belgians, her maternal uncle, who was as a father to her as she was to him as a daughter.'"

memory of Leopold, the first king of the Belgians, her maternal uncle, who was as a father to her as she was to him as a daughter."

"Priest Hunting in Paris," is the heading of a letter from Paris to the London Globe of the 1st inst. The correspondent says:—"Yesterday, as three brethren of the Ecoles Chrétiennes were crossing the square, in front of the Montparnasse Station, where the crowd were manifesting in honor of the amnestied men who had returned from New Caledonia, in the Navarin, they were persued by a number of men and boys shouting Five l'Article 7! A bas les Jesuiles! Had they attempted to run off their lives would have been endangered, for the cries grew louder and louder. One of their number, principal of a college at Marseilles, who was twice imprisoned by the communists, and had become pretty well acquainted with the amicable manners and customs of mobs in general, persualed his colleagues not to change their pace or to take any notice of the howls and gibes which fell on their ears. The police were, of course, absent, but fortunately there were some four or five people among the passers-by who did not share the anticelerical opinions of the mob. These persons immediately placed themselves between the priests and their aggressors, bringing up the rear and ready to repel any awasek. The resolute attitude of the minority, and perhaps the tardy appearance of the gardiens de la paix, moderated the zeal of the crowd, and at last the three Jesuits were allowed to proceed on their way in peace."

General Ignaties has been fêted everywhere on his way back to St. Petersburg from his successful supervision of the Nijni Novygorod Fair. He has been attended by a vigitant "special" of the Goles, who has telegraphed to his journal brief scraps of the exenvoy's addresses to his countrymen. At a banquet at Makarie, given him by the merchanits of the town last Tuesday, Ignatief replied to a toast with a sentiment which would not have been out of place at many a feast elsewhere. "Russia," he said, "wants nother

Vladimir he declared it to be the "glory" of Nijni that she had given Russia the patriot Kuzma Minin, who delivered Moscow from the dominion of the Poles in the seventeenth century, and thereby earned the undying gratitude of Russia. "Kuzma Minin," he said, "believed in the healthy thought and love of order of his countrymen, and he understood that Russia can never be subdivided and that the foreigner can never, never conquer Russia!" "The last assurance," the London Globe thinks, "is altogether superfluous. Who has ever heard of the 'foreigner' wishing to conquer Russia or swallow it up or subdivide it? What the 'foreigner' has always complained of is the desire of Russia to swallow him up."

RUSSIAN PRISON HORRORS. NIHILISTIC STOICISM-A HORRIBLE SUICIDE-A LADY'S STORY OF HER WRONGS AND SUPPER-

Daily Telegraph writes under date of the 21st of Sep

Daily Telegraph writes under date of the Hast of September:—

In the extraordinary deathbed notes of the Hast sian colonial agent who committed suicide in Jhitomir by slowly burning his spine, reference was made to a man who had some short time previous to that awful tragedy burned himself to death in Odessa under peculiarly appalling circumstances. As the self-murderer alluded to was a nihilist of some local notoriety, who had been apprehended by the Kussian police, and was lying in jail awaiting trial, his suicide has been regarded in this country as a political incident of no small importance as exemplifying the stern stoicism which would appear to characterize the leaders of the revolutionary movement. Several, indeed, have exhibited the most undoubted heroism at the vary foot of the gallows, meeting their death with perfect calmness—even, in one or two cases, with obviously unaffected cheerfulness. It appears that Serge Somoff, an ex-student of the Odessa University, had been imprisoned for many months in the jail of that city, the case against him being incomplete, and that the cell he was confined in (already in a flithy state when he first entered it) had never been cleansed during his tenancy. The accumulations of refuse and nameless abominations with which its paved floor was wholly covered gave out so vile an effluvium that he had complained for some time before his suicide of suffocation, resulting in giddiness and fainting fits, and had repeatedly implored the prison officials visiting his cell to hasten on his trial, as the tortures he was enduring in the mephitic atmosphere of his dunresulting in giddiness and fainting fits, and had repeatedly implored the prison officials visiting his cell to hasten on his trial, as the tortures he was enduring in the mephitic atmosphere of his dungeon were absolutely unbearable. The governor of the jail, irritated by his daily reiterated importunities, caused corporal punishment to be inflicted upon Somoff with terrible severity, and ordered that his hands should be tied behind his back with a stout rope, in which condition he was left alone in his cell, stretched out upon the sloping boards that constituted his only sleeping place. Thus abandoned to his miserable lot, bound, smarting from a severe flogging, and uttorly desperate, he struggled into a sitting position on his plank, contrived to seize with his teeth the potroleum lamp standing on a bracket above his head, bit through the glass well containing the petroleum, which caught fire from the still burning flame of the lamp and allowed the lighted liquid to stream down over his body setting his prison rags on fire. Then he lay down again and suffered the agony of burning without a cry or a gream. Presently the stenen of his scorching flesh made its way through the crevices of his cell door into the corridor, where a sentry was stationed, who gave the alarm, and the turnkey, upon opening the door, beheld the unfortunate prisoner enwrapped in a fiery shroud of lambent flame, flickering dimly amidst the clouds of thick and acrid smoke with which the dungeon was filled. Somoff uttered no sound even when help approached him, but regarded his tormentors with a steady and coldly resenting laze. The surface of his body was already carbonized; but he lived for three hours and a half after the flames consuming him had been extinguished, and answered all the questions put to him with immovable calm and composure. He stated that he should have been content to submit to the sentence of any legal tribunal and to pay for his political convictions with his life if condemned to death in the usual manner; but that he

Another terrible narrative of the atrocities perpetrated by the Russian police authorities under cover of the "state of siege" has just reached us from Geneva, where a journal is published in the Russian language, called the Obechtschye Dyelo, and edited by Michael Dragomanow, an ex-professor of the Kiew University. This paper, although inscribed in the Russian Index Expurgatorius, finds its way across the frontier, in spite of that circumstance, with the utmost regularity. In its issue of the 24th ult. it prints a lengthy statement made by Olimpiada Kaflero, formerly a provincial schoolmistress in Russia, detailing the manner of ner treatment at the hands of the "Third Section." Early in the year 1877 Mile, Kaflero oponed a school in the district of Wyschnyi-Wolotschok, belonging to the Twer government, and taught the peasant children for two consecutive years without execting any school fees from their parents. On the 16th of last June she was arrested without any previous warning and thrown into prison. Her narrative from this date may best be recounted in her own words. She writes as follows:—

"After I had lain for a few days in the jail of Wyschnyi-Wolotschok, the Governor of Twer, Sorow, entered my cell one morning and acquainted me with the cause of my arrest and imprisonment. According to his statement my offences consisted in having imparted instruction to peasant children, which is only permitted to male teachers, and in having, fifteen years ago, been seen in a boat with several students. For having committed these crimes it was the intention of the authorities to send me across the frontier. From Wyschnyi-Wolotschok I was conveyed to St. Petersburg, where I remained for a whole week in jail; thence was transported by rall, with fifty other prisoners, to Wilna. From the Wilna railway station we were all marched late as night to the prison, where, admission being refused to us on account of the latences of the hour, we were compelled to stand all night long in an open courtyard under incessant torren

station we were all marched late at night to the prison, where, admission being refused to us on account of the lateness of the hour, we were compelled to stand all night long in an open courtyard under incessant torrents of rain. Next day we were led into a totally dark corridor and subjected to an examination of our clothes and persons. The women, of whom I was one, were searched and stripped by gendarmee, who committed the vilest atrocities upon us. When any one of us ventured to protest against their abominable outrages she was struck and kicked with such brutal violence that blood followed the blows and kicks. This so-called 'visitation' of the women lasted soveral hours, anald the laughter and mockery of the soldiers. I fell into a deep swoon under their atrocious crueities, and when I came to my senses I found myself lying on the stone floor, between two fallom women imprisoned for theft, who were doing their best to revive and comfort me in my affliction. Shortly afterward we were handcuffed and carried off to Kowno. At the expiration of a horrible week we were again handcuffed and marched off from Kowno on foot. A three days' march, in frightfully bad weather, brought us to Marianpol. My feet were covered with wounds, my shoes full of blood. During the journey I had repeatedly complained of my sufferings to our escort, and piteously begged to be allowed to rest, as I could go no further. Their only answer was 'Then we must drive you, you—!' At Marianpol I was taken to the station master, as I could hardly stand, that he might decide whether I should proceed on foot or be sent on by rail. I showed him my bleeding feet and implored his mercy. All he said was, 'You have managed to walk for three days and you will have to hold out for the fourth.' On the fourth day we reached Wolkowyski, more dead than alive, whence we were to be conveyed across the frontier into hold out for the fourth.' On the fourth day my resched Wolkowyski, more dead than alive, whence we were to be conveyed across the frontier into l

LAZAREFF'S DEATH

The newspapers from Eussia contain full particu-lars of the death of General Lazareff. Writing from Duzolum, August 14-26, the special correspondent of the Golos with the Akhai Tekke expedition says:— "On the 12th of August General Lazareff, notwith-standing his intense weakness, arising from a car-buncle on the spine which had just been operated upon, arrived at Chat from Chikisliar, a distance of 110 miles, in a 'calèche,' his desire being to prevent any delay in the opening of the campaign. Riding across the sands in the tropical heat caused inflammation, and on his arrival at Chat he was uninflammation, and on his arrival at Chat he was unable to leave the carriage, and had to be carried out by soldiers. In spite, however, of his weakness he at once sent off a Cossack to Durolum with the news that he should arrive at the place (thirty-six miles distant) the next day. He set out from Chat but was overtaken with weakness at a few verts from the camp. The general was lifted out of the carriage and placed on a rug on the sands, and there on the broad desert, with the convoy gazing sadly on the warrior, closed his eyes and died." The command of the force devolved upon General Lomakin. Another correspondent of the Golos, at Baku, writes that a tew minutes before his death Lazareff begged that he might be buried at Titlis. The body arrived at Baku in a wooden coffin, from which it was transferred by the orders of the Grand Duke Michael into one of lead. The new one was extremely heavy, weighing sixty poods, or just a ton. Lazareff was a great favorite at Baku. On his departure for Chikisitar he said, "I mean to give up fighting as soon as the Akhal Tekke campaign is concluded, and settle down to a business at Baku. I shall make myself an American general—a man of business in time of peace, but ready at any moment to fight for my country when its interests are in danger." Lazareff had a small estate at Dashlagar, in the province of Daghestan. While he was fighting

under the walls of Kars in 1877, the Losghians concerned in the Caucasian revolt burnt his château to the ground. After the war was over, the Emperor made him a present of thrity acres of naphtha springs in the province of Baku, close to the Balachan railway, which, had he lived, would have brought him in a good income. Lazaref had no foolish pride and indulged freely in the commonest pursuits. At Dashiagar he established a tailor's shop in the village for the benefit of the people and worked among them as under foreman. His energy was unbounded. Proof of this will be seen in the diary he kept, and which probably, it is said, contains most interesting particulars of the varied career of one of Russia's best and bravest warriors. "Ivan Davidovitch Lazaref," says the Rooski Intelia, "was born at Shuski, in Daghestan, fifty-nine years ago. When eighteen he became a private in the Shervanski regiment and took part in numberless expeditions against the Caucasians, receiving in 1842 a lieutenancy and in 1850 being made a captain and the took part in the subjugation of Schamyl, and, in 1868, after thirty years' incessant fighting against the mountaineers, he handed over his division to General Radetsky and retired to Baku. There he remained until 1877, when he was ordered to command a column—twenty-three battalions of infantry, seventy-eight guns and twenty-eight squadrons of cavalry—operating against Mukhtar Pacha. His great day was the 6th of November, when he led the storming of Kars, at the most critical point, against the received the cross of St. George and several other decorations."

BAXTER STREET THEATRICALS.

PROSPECTS FOR THE SEASON AT THE GRAND DUKE THEATRE-VIEWS OF MANAGER "PETE" -THE EMOTIONAL DRAMA AT THE

FIVE POINTS. The opening of the Grand Duke, somewhere about the beginning of next month, forms the great event in the amusement annals of the Five Points, and is looked forward to with feelings of joyful anticipation by the emotional youth of that region. The advent of Italian opera may make a flutter in the elevated circles of society, but it is of feeble ac-count compared to the bounding delight of the boys of Baxter street at the near approach of their theat-rical season. The Grand Duke Theatre, however, at the present time is a non-existent quantity. The name lives as a cherished memory in the juvenile breasts: vet it is associated to-day with no visible temple of Thespis or building or shanty of any kind. The boys, however, are on the lookout, and before many weeks have elapsed the present airy nothing "Grand Duke Theatre" will find a local habitation and a name emblazoned across the front of some ancient shebang on the line of Baxter street. Last year the per formances were given in a carriage house on Water street, and, though successful as a whole, the man-ager became impressed with the conviction that he was too far away from his base of supplies, and that the true location for his theatre was within the limits of the Five Points.

"Lookee yere," said he, "them fellers as and around Water street don't know nawthin'-don't know enough to tell beans. We give 'em last year better variety business nor Tony Pastor, an' they couldn't see it, and we didn't do as well as we oughter Give me the Five Points. There ain't no audience like 'em. They jest see a thing quicker'n lightnin', an holler in the right place. Then they jest jam the theatre all the time and don't care a peanut for money. Them's the boys to paternize our enter

It is definitely settled that the theatre this set shall be located as near the centre of the Five Points as possible. The exchequer of the management is, on its own admission, at a very low ebb, and it is afraid it will have to incur a loan to hire the place of performance and properly inaugurate the season HUNTING FOR THE MANAGER.

The managers and the offices of most theatres in New York are not difficult to find, but it is other, wise in the case of the Grand Duke. The HERALL reporter took his start at one end of Baxter street, and without name or address or previous personal acquaintance proceeded to hunt up the management of the famous local theatre. He walked repeatedly up and down the odorous and picturesque avenues and winding ways of the neighborhood, trying to pick out from the swarm that lined the streets the youth most likely to be a theatrical manager. At with an easy Bohemian swagger about them.
"Ah!" it's Pete Connors he wants," shouted one

triumphantly, to the rest, as if he had unravelled a mystery. "Pete Connors, the boss of the Grand Dook Theatre? Hello there, Patsey," and the young

Dook Theatre? Hello there, Patsey," and the young lad turned and waved his hand to another across the street, "ask Corkey Sullivan if Pete Connors is through with his hash, an' tell him hurry up and come down or he'll lose the biggest chance he ever got."

The small juvenile thus adjured dived into a narrow alloyway and was presently seen on the top landing of a very rickety stoop, leading up to a yet more rickety frame building, and shouting at the top of his voice, "Pete Connors, oh, Pete!" The neighborhood heard the cry, which was taken up by several other small juveniles, and the wonder was why Pete was in such clamorous requisition. But Pete was not at his hash, nor was he at home, and it was several other small juveniles, and the wonder was why Pete was in such elamorous requisition. But Pete was not at his hash, nor was he at home, and it was not before the entire street was anxiously inquiring about him that he was found emerging from a beer garden in the vicinity. He looked to be a lad of about twenty, tall, slim and loose jointed, with a roving, blue-gray eye and a funny turned up nose.

"So you're the manager of the Grand Duke Theater?" said the reporter.

"I and Johnny Cavanagh is the managers," answered Pete, sturdily.

"And when will the theatre open?"

"Maybe in a few weeks, accordin' to the way we're fixed for stamps. We h'aint much to brag of now—hardly enough to buy a pair of bones for an end man—but there's good people in New York, and we expect they'll give us a lift.

"Are the receipts of last season all gone?"

"Eh? Gone? I should say so. When we bust up for the season I was madder nor a goat to find there warn't enough left to take me and me pard to Sarrytoga in the summer."

"Did you do well last year?"

"Had you crowded houses all the time?"

"Oh, no! not the hull time. We was jammed when we played "Ambition; or, the Bouncing Bummer of the Bowery," and "O'leary's Lament; or, The Loon that Lost the Legacy,"

"What were your highest receipts of an evening?"

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"What were your highest receipts of the evening?"

"What were your highest receipts of an evening?"

"What were your highest peeple in the house."

"The Ioon that Loss the Legacy."

"What is the strength of your company?"

"The reg'lar company numbers ten, but when we git a playin' we takes on six or seven amachures."

"What is the strength of your company?"

"The reg'lar company hum

wariety business."

"He must be a useful man."

"He's the usefullest man we have. That play of 'Amoition' is his'n, an' he adopts, like old Boucicault, from these furrin feliers. He can do Hamlet better than any man that ever was at the Old

better than any man that ever was at the Old Bowery."

"Who are the others?"

"There's Thomas Wing. He's a contortionist and he just can do it right up to the handle. Michael Boyle is our Irish comic singer—as good as any on the siage. Ed. Mulcahy is a nigger performer and general utility man. Miles O'Reilly is a nigger performer and jig dancer, and Pat Smith is a comic vocalist, but all those boys can act just as well in reg'lar plays. They knows a bit of everything. We had two comedies last year that took well, called Take It and Don't Take It' and The Wrong Man.' These were adopted from the I-talian by George Hawthorne."

Take it and Don't Take it' and The Wrong Man.'
These were adopted from the I-talian by George Hawthorne."
"How large is your orchestra?"
"It's small for the present and the whole of it is done by Richard Burke. He plays the accordeon, the bones, tambourine, jowsharp and tongs, and he can't be beat, neither."
"How long is your season?"
"Last year we opened in November and closed about the end of March—about five months."
"How are the performers paid?"
"There's no salaries. We takes the receipts of an evening and divides them up between us, each man gittin' the same as the rest."
"Who is your stage manager and scene painter?"
"George Hawthorne is stage manager, and all of us take a hack at scene painting with a whitewash brush. We ain't puttin' on frills about our scene paintin', and our augence don't go much on it nuther. We do the best we can, and all our friends say we beat all the theatres on drop scenes."
"You will establish yourselves in Baxter street this season?"
"That's just where we want to open, and if we

"You will establish yourselves in patter sixes this season?"
"That's just where we want to open, and if we can, there's millions in it."
"What plays do you intend to produce?"
"Well, the ones we had last year are good for another run, but we expect our stage manager will have two new ones ready—one that he calls "Claims; or, Life at Coney Island," and another, "Watermelons; or, The Darky that Dared the Divil." We'll have lots of new songs, Irish and nigger, and as many new things as we can afford. We're bound to please the people if it takes our last dime."

OUR COMPLAINT BOOK.

[Norg.-Letters intended for this column must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address to insure attention. Complainants who are unwilling to comply with this rule simply waste time in writing. Write only on one side of the paper.—ED. HERALD.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
You rail about the burning sulphur and carbonic acid gas of the elevated roads, but you say nothing about the coal dust. Send a reporter down Pearl street, from South ferry to Fulton, and I wager he can gather up a peck of dust a block.

MORE LIGHT WANTED. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

Please call the attention of the proper parties to the need of a reflecting light under the platform of the New York Elevated Railroad, at Bowery and Grand street. The nights are now dark and the danger to pedestrians crossing the streets is im-mense. A. B.

I travel down town mornings on the old west side

"L" road, and I notice that the engineers do not slack up enough at the sharp curve at the Battery. If they do not reduce their speed at that dangerous spot we may at some time hear of a terrible catas-trophe. A. P. L.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

To the Editor of the Herald:—
Why cannot the smoking cabins of ferryboats be converted into a clean and comfortable room for gentlemen and ladies too ? and let those gentlemen who cannot live five minutes without smoking stand outside and waft their smoke to the breeze, and not to the nostrils and lungs of the abused crowds of humanity who cross the New York and Brooklyn ferries? ONE OF THE SUFFERERS.

DIMLY LIGHTED PARKS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-Like many others, I have occasion to pass through Madison and Union parks in the eve and occasionally through Washington Park, and find and occasionally through washington Park, and and them all poorly lighted. As the price of gas has been so much reduced I hope you will use your influence with John Kelly and try to coax him to give us a little more light in the city parks. His friends call him "honest." Of course he prefers light rather than darkness.

AN OBJECTIONABLE BUILDING

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD: Will you kindly inform me if there is any law frame building in Thirty-seventh street, corner of Park avenue, and obstruct the entire thoroughfare? The builders in charge notify us that it is to stand there for one month. Have property holders and taxpayers no rights whatever that are to be respected? Is this a specimen of the benefits arising from a free government? By calling the attention of the proper authorities to the subject you will greatly oblige a resident and sufferer.

E. M.

"ANOTHER "L' ROAD NUISANCE " TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

Have the citizens of New York no rights that the New York Elevated Railroad are bound to respect? I know it is necessary to have coal and water for the engines, but why need they place their coal and water in the heart of the city, directly in front of a first class row of houses, when the entire Ninth avenue above Sixty-third street is vacant, and no one would be annoyed, no matter what they did? The Ninth avenue road have now placed a tank in front of the houses on Ninth avenue and Sixty-first street, we could stand that without groaning. It seems that was not sufficient, so they built a platform over the street, shutting off all sunshine, and then dumped their coal between the guard rails. Last night after the stoppage of the trains they commenced dumping, and it was impossible to sleep till it was all over. Have we to suffer this continually? Have the authorities no power to dictate to them where they shall establish their coal yard? If we must have it, why not compel them to dump their coal in the day time when people are awake and can stand it 'til over, and then compel them to keep it wet?

October 3, 1879.

X. Y. Z. the engines, but why need they place their coal and

CIVILIAN APPOINTEES TO THE ARMY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-In your paper of yesterday appeared the report of the Board of Visitors to the Military Academy and to-day your editorial sums it up. Allow me to add a few remarks, having all my life had personal advantages for knowing the inside workings of the institution. In the first place, it has been a novantages for knowing the inside workings of the institution. In the first place, it has been a notorious fact from time immemorial in the army that the reports or Boards of Visitors to the Academy, as constituted by law, have had no influence in the conduct of that institution, pro or con. The various reports have solely added to the stock of "waste paper" at the War Department. For all this the country at large cares very little. But when the Board in its official capacity makes free with its criticisms upon the infedigence to be found among the young men of our Republic by drawing invidious comparions as to how much more the trained young men of the Military Academy can accomplish in military science than the civilian appointees to the army, I would for one enter my protest as to the good taste of such an arraignment, as well as to add that the Board must be very ignorant of the character of our institutions when they assume to frown down the suffrage of the young men of this country who do not happon to have donned the "gray." Why is it not understood by intelligent men, such as compose that Board, that our institutions do not admit of anything exclusive? To make the best of systems necessarily existing would seem a more common sense plan than to draw public comparisons between them to the detriment of one and the elevation of another. I will undertake to say that in the military history of this or any other country the question of comparative advantages between an imposed and self-developed knowledge of military science has never been conclusively settled. There are too many exceptions existing in history to refute one or the other argument. With one reference to precedent in history I have done—viz., Julius Casar, an acknowledge of the art of war and all that pertains to things military till in the prime of life.

New York, Oct. 8, 1879.

THE WHOLE STORY. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

Believing that nine-tenths of the injustice of this world comes from lack of comprehension, rather boat and street car trouble in behalf of my sex for the consideration of the gentlemen who read your paper. I am a working woman, who works two hours a day longer than most of the men who oc-cupy the seats in ladies' cabins and street cars. It takes forty minutes to go from my place of business to my house. As I cannot crowd to the iron gate

cupy the seats in ladies' cabins and street cars. It takes forty minutes to go from my place of business to my house. As I cannot crowd to the iron gate and dodge ahead, like the men, and secure a seat in that way, I stand up every might the whole distance, excepting on those rare occasions when a gentleman—whom Heaven bless and prosper—happens to take pity on me. My day's work is of an exhausting nature, and performed under the eye of a hard taxmaster. To buy a lunch of the quantity and quality which you gentlemen have would take more than half my day's earnings. I mention this not by way of complaint—for no one can be a working woman and remain honest who does not become a perfect stoic as regards every kind of pleasure—but to show that, besides overwork, the low living to which I and my thousand fellow workers are compelled, reduces our vitality so that, whereas our strength was in the beginning, as compared to a man's, any three to five, it is now as two to five or less. When we get through our day's work we are not healthily tired, but thoroughly used up. Standing in cars and boats drains our energies to the equivalent of an additional two hours' work. Ask any working woman or intelligent physician if I do not understate the case rather than overstate it. Our foet are small and our bodies put together for other purposes than for long endurance in a standing position. We suffer, gentlemen, that your taste may not be offended by the uncleanliness of some of your own sex.

This much on all occasions. There are besides, as you should know, frequent times in the physical life of a woman when we who work and are not able to lighten our daily tasks are obliged to pursue them to our great pain and to the injury of our constitutions. At such times it is torture to be obliged to stand and be jostled in a moving vehicle. Your wives and daughters can remain quietly at home and take the rest that is enjoined by every physician upon those women who would retain their health. We cannot do so, We cannot change either nour

THE COURTS.

Substantial Reason Why Firemen Should Play Billiards.

DANGERS OF THE STREET.

John Conroy's Trial for the Murder of John Gallagher.

A hearing on an application for a writ of certiorari was had yesterday before Judge Van Vorst, holding Supreme Court, Special Term, which brings to light a rather curious rule which it appears has been in existence for some time in the Fire Department. This rule requires that when a fireman is appointed in place of another or transferred from one engine house to another he must purchase from the man whom he succeeds the latter's share in the furniture and other belongings in the room set apart for the company's use in the engine house. In Septem ber, 1877, William McGrath was transferred to Hook and Ladder Company No. 7, in place of Fireman George Pesard. Among the appointments of the engine house was a billiard table, Pesard's share in which was estimated at \$16, which sum McGrath

ongine house was a billiard table, Pesard's share in which was estimated at \$16, which sum McGrath was requested to pay under the rule referred to. McGrath refused, however, to pay the sum demanded, stating that he never played billiards, knew nothing about the game, had no desire to learn it, and should not pay for other people's amusements. The Commissioners thereupon summoned him before them to answer to a charge of violating the rule in question. McGrath pleaded guilty to the charge. "I don't use the table," said McGrath to the Commissioners. "I decline to pay for it and you can do, gentlemen, as you please about it."

"You are dismissed," was the sentence imposed by the Commissioners for this frank avowal.

The case came before Judge Van Vorst for the purpose of reviewing the action of the Fire Commissioners in dismissing McGrath, it being claimed that his dismissal was illegal and that he should be reinstated. Mr. G. C. Moore, who appeared for McGrath, claimed that the case was one of monstrous injustice and insisted that a man's refusal to take a share in a billiard table was no ground for his dismissal from the department, but, if anything, a recommendation in his favor. Assistant Corporation Counsel Dean contended that, under the rule referred to, the dismissal was proper. Judge Van Vorst said that the rule seemed to him an extraordinary one, but promised to examine the papers upon their submission to him and render an early decision.

ACCIDENT SUITS.

The case of William Lamborn, by his guardian, against the Twenty-third Street Railway Company, tried before Judge Sedgwick and a jury, was concluded yesterday. The action was to recover \$5,000 for the loss of the plaintiff's arm. It was contended that the driver of the defendant's car drove at a furious rate of speed through Twenty-eighth street on the 11th day of November, 1877, and recklessly ran over the plaintiff while playing upon the track. Plaintiff's mother testified that the child, who was three and a half years of age, had been playing in the house until two or three minutes before the accident occurred, when he escaped through the door without her notice. The defendant claimed that the driver was paying due attention to the progress of his car, and that the accident occurred through the child's running unexpectedly upon the track, and also further asserted that the child was negligently suffered to be in the street. The jury found a verdict in layor of the defendant. Messrs. Paddock & Cannon appeared for the plaintiff and Messrs. Flanagan & Bright for the defendant.

On the 23d of September, 1867, Andrew Cowan, then a coachman employed at the New York Hotel, met with a serious accident while driving his coach through University place. The wheels of his coach crashed into a large hole in the street and Cowan was thrown out. His kneepan was fractured and his face hadly cut and bruised. He brought suit against the city for \$20,000 damages and yesterday recovered a verdict before Judge Lawrence, in the Supreme Court, for \$1,500. the track. Plaintiff's mother testified

AN UNCREDITED STORY.

As Robert Hutchinson was opening his grocery store at No. 409 Third avenue, preparatory to going to market, he noticed an old man standing near the door. On gaining admission Mr. Hutchinson was followed by the aged stranger, who, in reply to a query as to his business, gave an unsatisfactory answer. Mr. Hutchinson having in vain requested him to leave, finally put him out by the shoulder When Mr. Hutchinson went out again to his wagon, which was outside the door, and returned, he was which was outside the door, and returned, he was again followed by the old man. He was once again asked to quit the premises, and refused, and on Mr. Hutchinson attempting to put him out he received a serious stab wound in the left arm. The old man was pursued down the avenue and arrested. He proved to be Frederick Lindely, stating that he was a leather dealer from Montreal. He-was placed on trial yesterday by Assistant District Attorney Lyon in the Court of General Sessions. The complainant recited the forgoing facts and fully identified the accused as his assallant. On taking the stand in his own behalf the prisoner said that he had been unable to get into his assidlant. On taking the stand in his own behalf
the prisoner said that he had been unable to get into
his ledgings in Twenty-minth street and was going
down town to get a bed. He was standing on the
street waiting for a car when a man came up to him,
put his hand in his pocket and abstracted \$1. He
made a second attempt to rob him, when he stabbed
him with his pocket knife. He denied having been
in the complainant's store. The jury found him
guilty of assault and battery and Judge Gildersleeve
sent him to the Penitentiary for one year.

JOSEPH CONROY'S TRIAL.

The trial of Joseph Conroy, an Irou moulder, on sumed yesterday before Judge Cowing in the Court of General Sessions. The accused was jointly indicted with John L Jordan and Charles Rafferty for the killing of John Gallagher. Assistant District Attorney Bell called John J. Doyle to the witness Attorney Bell called John J. Doyle to the witness stand. He stated that on the night of July 19 he saw the deceased coming out of an alleyway in front of No. 242 West Sixteenth street, in company with William Malloy. The prisoner and two others followed them; a scuille took place and, after hearing the report of a pistoi, he saw Gallagher fail. When on the ground Conrey kicked him on the head and face. Another witness, James Hartnett, testified that the man who shot the deceased was the same who sussequently kicked him. This witness was corroborated by Edward O'Neil. The defence was that of justification, Conroy alleging that the deceased was the aggressor, having broken up a joilification in the alleyway and threatened to kill him. The further hearing of the case was adjourned until moraing.

SUMMARY OF LAW CASES.

The Davenport investigation was again before United States Commissioner Lyman yesterday. No testimony was taken, and it was announced that the case for the prosecution had closed. Considerable argument was had as to the admissibility of certain testimony, and a decision in this regard was asked for. Mr. Davenport stated that he should not offer

any witnesses for the defence.

A colored ex-convict, named Robert Houck, who had just left State Prison, attacked Richard Davis, of No. 21 Dodworth street, Brooklyn, as the latter was walking up Thompson street, on the night of September 22, and robbed him of his watch and chain. The desperado, on being arraigned in the

September 22, and robbed him of his watch and chain. The desperado, on being arraigned in the General Sessions, pleaded guilty, and Judge Gildersleeve sent him back to the State Prison for five years.

Joseph Sellers, who says he has no home, on the 29th of August, abstracted a gold watch, valued at \$125, belonging to Louis D. Boland, from the pocket of the latter's vest, hanning on the wall. The accused pleaded guilty in the Court of General Sessions yesterday and Judge Gildersleeve sent him to the State Prison for eighteen months. A similar plea was put in by a machinist, named William Donnelly, who stole a fire extinguisher, the property of Robert Sherwood. He was sent to the State Prison for two years.

A sunt brought by Katherine Halbern against Sheriff Reilly occupied the entire day yesterday in Part 2 of the Court of Common Pleas, before Chief Justice Daly. This was an action to recover \$500 for an alleged conversion of personal property, consisting of the fixtures of a bar and restaurant on Broadway. The case was summed up at length by Mr. George W. Wilson, counsel for the plaintiff, and Mr. Henry Wehle, associate counsel, representing Charles Pfondier and Messrs. Vandorpoel, Green & Cuming representing the Sheriff. The jury returned a verdict in about five minutes for the plaintiff for the full amount.

Cleveland W. Donnau, formerly clerk in the registry department in the Post Office, was again before United States Commissioner Shields yesterday for examination on the charge of emberziling valuable packages from the department. By advice of his counsel he waived further examination, and was committed to await the action of the Grand Jury. Upon motion of M. L. Hollester, his counsel, and by consent of Assistant District Autorney Wetherbee, bail was reduced from \$2,000 to \$500, which will probably be furnished to-day. It is claimed that the prisoner is of weak intellect.

A decision was rendered yesterday by Judge Benedict, in the United States Circuit Court, Criminal Branch, on the motion to quash the i

dangerous weapon. The alleged assault is claimed to have been committed in the harbor of Guantanamo, Cuba, on waters within the admiralty jurisdiction of the United States. Judge Benedict decides that the Court has no authority to try the defendant for an offence committed in the harbor of Guantanamo, in the Island of Cuba, and therefore grants a motion to quash the indictment.

The calendar of issues of fact in the United States Circuit Court triable by a jury, to which the United States is a party, including customs and revenue suits against collectors, will be called by Judge Shipman, on Tuesday, October 21. Due notice will hereafter be given of the time when the calendar of fact, triable by a jury, between private parties will be called. It will not be called before December 1. The calendar of appeals in admiralty, writs of error, appeals in equity cases, appeals in bankruptey, original equity cases and issues of law, in suits at law, will be called by Judge Blatchford, on Monday, October 20. No original equity cases or pleadings and proofs will then be heard. Due notice will be heard.

COURT CALENDARS-THIS DAY.

COURT CALENDARS—THIS DAY,

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—Held by Judge Barrott—Nos. 28, 30, 39, 129, 148, 180, 181, 186, 199, 219,
226, 227, 228, 231, 232, 237, 243, 251, 253, 264, 273, 292,
299, 503, 304, 307, 308, 310, 315, 316, 329, 321, 325, 326,

SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM—Held by Judges
Davis, Brady and Ingalis,—Nos. 158, 175, 182, 196,
222, 226, 227, 217, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 245, 246, 247,
249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Held by Judge
Van Vorst.—Law and Lact.—Nos. 196, 257, 270, 298,
273, 178, 234, 299, 272, 143, 65, 109, 86, 84, 124, 125, 102,
82, 146, 148, 164, 167, 175, 184, 199, 200, 212, 218, 226,
220, 233, 210, 215, 79, 216.

SUPREME COURT—CINCUTT—Part 1,—Held by Judge
Donoflue.—Nos. 1018, 1072, 1619, 1527, 1063, 1064, 1068,
1030, 1132, 1210, 1215, 1223, 1224, 1225, 1090, 1099, 712,
1733, 1166, 1283, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1289, 1290, 1291, 1292,
1293, 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297, 1298, 1299, 1291, 1292,
1301, 1302, 1303, 1305, 1306, 1307, 1308, 1309,
1310, 1311, 1312, 1314, 1315, 1316, Part 2—Held by
Judge Lawrence.—Nos. 1012, 393, 676, 1331, 1027,
1039, 1334, 1232, 1323, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1338, 1339,
1390, 1331, 1342, 1358, 1344, 1325, 1326, 1337, 1328,
1390, 1331, 1342, 1353, 1344, 1355, 1326, 1337, 1328,
1300, 1331, 1342, 1359, 1300, 1301, 1302, 1363, 1364,
1366, 1367, 1368, 1369, 1370, 1371, 1372, 1374,
1376, 1377, 1378, 1379, 1389, 1381, 13314, 1332, 1388,
1386, 1367, 1358, 1359, 1360, 1361, 1362, 1363, 1364,
1366, 1367, 1368, 1369, 1370, 1371, 1372, 1374, 1375,
1377, 1377, 1378, 1379, 1389, 1381, 13314, 1352, 1383,
1386, 1367, 1358, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1302, 1363, 1394,
1395, 1390, 1397, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1302, 1363, 1394,
1395, 1390, 1397, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1302, 1363, 1394,
1395, 1390, 1397, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1302, 1363, 1394,
1395, 1390, 1397, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1302, 1363, 1394,
1395, 1390, 1397, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1302, 1393, 1394,
1395, 1390, 1391, 1398,

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Held by Judge SCIPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERES—Held by Judge Freedman.—Nos. 75, 21, 55, 73, 77, 78, 79, 80, 88, 68, 9, 51, 51, 60, 63, 65, 71, 85, 87, 97, 33, 43, 58, 67.
SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TRIME—Part I—Held by Judge Science, Case on—No. 368, Hoffman vs. The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company. No day calendar. Part 2—Held by Judge Speir.—Nos. 298, 345, 367, 461, 453, 454, 331, 513, 524, 525, 448, 457, 551, 553, 555, 588, 593, 245, 179, 329, 499, 322, 514, 518, 521, 343, 752, 561. Part 3—Held by Chief Justice Curtis.—Nos. 98, 109, 141, 142, 278, 358, 427, 486, 499, 499, 501, 503, 505, 508, 382.
COMMON PLEAS—GENERAL TERM.—Adjourned size of the company of the

COMMON PLEAS—GENERAL TERM.—Adjourned size die.

Common PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—Held by Judge Beach.—Nos. 8, 12, 13.

COMMON PLEAS—EQUITY TERM—Held by Judge J. E. Drily.—Nos. 8, 26, 30, 31, 34, 11, 35, 10.

COMMON PLEAS—TERAL TERM—Part 1—Held by Chief Justice C. P. Daly.—Nos. 2223, 1744, 880, 1071, 1077, 1042, 1344, 1014, 1678, 1058, 810, 1096, 1144, 1145, 1146. Part 2—Held by Judge Larremore.—Nos. 1092, 1140, 1144, 1142, 1143.

Marine Court—Trial Term—Part 1—Held by Judge Groepp.—Nos. 7, 3000%, 11, 281, 442, 236, 253, 271, 272, 2405, 482, 3687, 291, 292, 293. Part 2—Adjourned until November 3. Part 3—Held by Judge Sheridan.—Nos. 102, 3180%, 30, 165, 265, 2368, 183, 3141, 1813, 3381, 3382, 24, 99, 294, 296.

Court of General Sessions—Part 1.—The People vs. Joseph Courcy, homicide; Same vs. Charles Williams, grand larceny; Same vs. Henry Schakel, robbery; Same vs. John T. Ready, robbery; Same vs. James O'Brien, felonious attempt at burglary; Same vs. Hyman Wolf, felonious attempt at burglary; Same vs. George Bell, attempt at burglary; Same vs. George Bell, attempt at burglary; Same vs. Thomas White, burglary; Same vs. David Goldstein, grand larceny; Same vs. Bernhard Bohu, receiving stolem goods. Part 2—Held by Judge Choate.—J. J. McGinnis vs. Steamboat G. A. Hoyt:

Chldersleeve.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—Held by Judge Choate.—J. J. McGinnis vs. Steamboat G. A. Heyt; S. Kraemer vs. Steamtug Earitan; J. E. Brett et al. vs. Bark Eugenia; J. H. Manuing vs. Steamtug Grace Fer; J. Cusack vs. Steamboat M. Wurtz; W. M. Davidson vs. Same; V. Esposito vs. A. Hardy; De Castro & Donner Sugar Refining Company vs. Steamship Gilsiand; J. Grady vs. Bark E. Albro; Q. P. Dixon vs. William Euger et al.

COURT OF APPEALS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 13, 1879. In the Court of Appeals, to-day, present Hom-Sanford E. Church, C. J., and associates, No. 489, Myron A. Buel, plaintiff in error vs. the Poople, &c., defendants in error. Argued by James A. Lynes for plaintiff in error, L. L. Bundy for defendants in error.
Calendar,—The following is the motion calendar for Tucaday, October 14, 1879;—Nos. 161, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 472, 473, 474, 414, 416, 484, 486, 487, 492.

REAL ESTATE.

All sales announced yesterday at the Marchar

Exchange went over to a future date. OFFICIAL REAL ESTATE TRANSPERS.

The following is a statement showing the real estate transactions recorded in the Register's office October 13, 1879:—

85th st., n. s., 75 ft. w. of 1st av., 25x100; Albion L.

Mellen and husbaud to Aminda C. Pugsley....... Nom

dell ligh st., East (Nos. 400, 411 and 413), 60x92; J. B. Wickes (referes) to Ann Toole. dell
18th st., East (Nos. 409, 411 and 413), 00x12; J. B.
Wickes (referen) to Ann Poole,
14th st., & s., 102 ft. o. of Sth sv., 20x101, 10xirres,
ular; M. Manganedo to Victorie E. Manganedo,
17th st., s., 375 ft. w. of Sth sv., 20x129; John
Murray to Frank E. Bean
2,000
27th st., West (No. 221), 21, 63;88.9; Patrick Hennes,
sey and wife to Sarah Ganger
Walker st., 324, 63;regular (24th ward); Louisa
Coddington to Annie Larner
Same property; Annie Larner and husband to William R. Page
4th st. Nos. 312 and 314, 36x73; Linda P. Forguson to Annie Larner
Ghav., e., 352 ft. n. of 74th st., 17x82.6; William
H. Browning and wife to Leuisa A. Penfield
50th st., n., 445 ft. w. of Sth av., 18xx100.5;
Fannie C. Clark to Mary S. Mandeville,
50th st. n., s., 455 ft. w. of Sth av., 18xx100.5;
St. st. West (No. 21), 25x10x4; Charles Duggin
and wife to Phoebe L. Day
31st st. n., s. 105 ft. e. of 2d av., 20x368.9; Henry
Runde to John C. Neyer
Coth st. n., s., 405 ft. e. of 2d av., 20x368.9; John
Whalen referee to Eloise S. Lawrence.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d av., 20x368.9; John
Whalen referee to Eloise S. Lawrence.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d av., 20x368.9; John
Whalen referee to Eloise S. Lawrence.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d av., 20x368.9; John
Mary and wife to Henry Runde.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d st., 20x368.9; John C.
Meyer and wife to Henry Runde.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d st., 20x368.9; John C.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d st., 20x368.9; John C.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d st., 20x368.9; John C.
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31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d st., 20x368.9; John C.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d st., 20x368.9; John C.
31st st. n. s., 105 ft. e. of 2d st., 20x368.9;

Sth av., No. 174; D. A. Shotwell to William IL Wood & Co.; 3 years. Sth av., No. 174; D. A. Shotwell to William H. Weed
A Co.; 3 years

School State Co.; 3 years

Cheesman, J. F. and wife, to William E. Turner, w.
s. of av. C., n. of 5th st; 3 years

Pischor, Joseph C. and wife, to the Mutual Life insurance Company, Nos. E33 and 135 Canal st; 1
year.

Larner, Annie and husband, to Linds F. Ferguson,
s. a. of 5th st; w. of 8th av., two lots (two mortgazes); 1 year. Votal...

Same to Louisa Coddington; same property and
others in 2th ward two morgages); 3 years; totally year.

Same to Louisa Coddington; same property and
others in 2th ward two morgages); 3 years; totally year.

Norwell, Elien J., to Amelia Robins, a. of Lexington av., a. of 76th st; 3 years.

Norwell, Elien J., to Amelia Robins, a. of Lexington av., a. of 76th st; 3 years.

Norwell, Elien J., to Amelia Robins, a. of Lexington av., a. of 76th st; 3 years.

Shorwood, J. If and wife, to the Musual Life Insurance Company, a. e. corner of 6th av. and 57th
st; 1 year.

Snoyth, Anthony and wife, to the Germania Life
Insurance Company, a. e. of 74th st., w. of Lexington av., 4 lots (four mortgages); 2 years;

total.

Treacey, Thomas F., to Samuel S. Constant, a. e. of
110th st., w. of 4th av.; 4 months

Brown, 10 year Assiliantation of the Stream

Recompany assiliantation of the Stream

Recompany assiliantation of the Stream

Brown, E. P. (guardiau, &c.) to James W. Brown,

Recompany assiliantation of the Stream

Rec

Rhondes, Cornelia R. to J. H. Rhondes (trustees, Nogel Francis to John Barnhoeft.....

"NIVIR PUT PIN TO PAPER."

John Cronin entered the Yorkville Police Court yesterday with a lumbering, lop sided movement that required considerable space in which to be suc-cessfully performed. John said he sold fish, but his lines had evidently not been cast in pleasant places, for his eyes were closed up and his face looked as if

for his eyes were closed up and his face looked as if it had been curry-combed. Mrs. Cronin was there, too, as complainant, and her appearance was, if anything, a trifle worse than John's.

"Augh! wirra, wirra," she moaned. "Shure, it's not a stitch he's lett on me back and there's not a whole bone in me body. The furniture's broke, there's not a bite in the house, and the childher's gone to the bad intoirely."

"A truly deplorable case," said His Honor. "Put the complaint in an affidavit."

The paper as handed up to him as the prisoner reacted the bar.

"John Cronin," His Honor said, and he held up the complaint, "do you see this paper? You are charged on it with being drunk, beating your wife and turning the house upside down. How dare you do that?"

The prisoner fixed his eyes on the document as he

that?"

The prisoner fixed his eyes on the document as he steaded himself against the railing.

"Le' me see't," he hiccoughed.

The paper was pushed under his nose.

"Devil a bit a bit a me did it, sur," he gasped.

"Faith, I niver put pin to paper as long as I've hived."